

THE
TWO SOLDIERS.



DUBLIN:

SOLD BY WILLIAM WATSON, AND SON,

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THE
TWO SOLDIERS.

TWO Soldiers, Robert Wells and Isaac Clark, had obtained a three Months furlow from their Colonel, to visit their relations and freinds in a very distant part of England. On their return to join their Regiment, which was quarter'd at Gloucester, having travelled till they were weary, they proposed resting for the night, at a little Ale-house called the Green Dragon near the road-side.

Wells observing the house was pretty much throng'd with company; proposed to his companion to journey on to the next, where they might spend the night in more quiet, than the present prospect of things offered at the Green Dragon.

I'll not stir a step further to-night said Clark, for where there is good company and good Liquor, there I'll make my head Quarters; so throwing his knapsack on the horse-block, down he sat himself.

The Green Dragon was famous for brewing the best Ale in those parts, and of course became the general rendezvous of all the Fives-Players and Skittle-players in the country; so very famous indeed was the liquor, that it introduced beggary and famine amongst the Wives and Children in all the Neighbouring Cottages.

A Silver laced Hat had been bowled for that evening, and the prize was won by a young Farmer, who spying our travellers, swore a tremendous oath they should drink a bumper to the King's health.

After they had drunk plentifully, Wells twitched his comrade by the shoulder, and proposed that they should proceed on their March, now they had been refreshed with a friendly Mug; Clark, with an oath refused to comply; again repeating "the soldiers best head Quarters was at the head of the beer

barrel;" it shall never be said Wells, that Isaac Clark was a starter, where the Liquor was found, and the Company good.

The Liquor is very good sure enough, said Wells, who was naturally a very sober fellow, but enough is as good as a feast; and as to the company I never beheld a worse set of drunken, swearing reprobates in my life, for which reason let us on, for if we cannot make them better, they may make us worse.

You are preaching, Bob, said Clark, as if we were going to die; why I was never in better health in my life; and 'tis time enough to be sorry for one's sins, when the last glass is out, so halloo Tap bring us another Pot.

Thus in spite of the persuasions of poor Wells, he went on calling for another mug, and another till he was as drunk as a beast; and his brains whirl'd round like the vanes of a wind-Mill. Unhappily in some degree, Wells fell into the same error; but unaccustomed to take more than his Pint, and being quite overcome with fatigue, he felt himself extremely disordered,

ordered, and staggering into the fresh Air, he fell flat on the grass plat, where he lay in a dead sleep all Night; nor did he awake till the day was pretty far advanced; when his teeth chattered in his head, and his Limbs shivered with the cold, for the Night was damp and misty. As soon as he was able to stand, he stagger'd in search of Clark, whom he found in a still more deplorable state, for he had continued drinking till he was as mad as the rest of his companions: They grew quarrelsome at length, and each took offence at the other, 'till words proceeded to blows, and blows ended in blood; for very profligate young Butcher, struck his Neighbour the Shoe-Maker such a violent blow across the head with a Quart Pot, that his skull was fractur'd: This unlucky circumstance brought the landlord to interfere, who was alarmed for the credit of his house, or to speak more truly, the fear of losing his Licence at next Sessions; so he very prudently sent for a Surgeon, whilst the rest of the joyous Crew made their escape for fear of falling into the hands of justice.

Our travellers left the Green Dragon, Clark's head was still too confused.

fufed with Liquor to permit him to
 think; but Wells, who was now quite
 come to himfelf, was overcome with
 fhame; and inwardly vowed, that if the
 entertainment he met with at the Dra-
 gon was call'd a merry-making he
 would never defire to be merry again
 for the reft of his days; for what good
 have we obtained by it, faid he, but
 empty pockets, bloody nofes, aching
 bones, and the rod of juftice hanging
 over our heads? Befides, what is ftill
 worfe by being overtaken in Liquor,
 we have loft our reafon which was the
 gift of God; and was given Man as a
 precious token of his favour to diftin-
 guish him from the beaft that perifhed.

Clark as they journey'd on, was
 fpiteful, fullen, and fulky; Now and
 then muttering, that fpite of the paft
 he would get good Ale wherever it
 was to be had.

And I, faid Wells, wou'd make a
 Vow to drink water the reft of my
 days rather than ever make myfelf a
 beaft again, for I have a character to
 maintain; and a foul to be faved—
 And I'll tell thee Bob what is my
 defign, rejoined Clark, to fwim in
 ftrong Beer whenever I can find it
 if

if poverty and death both stared me in the face.

Thou talkest like a bold fellow said Wells, and yet thou mayest tremble when death comes in sight: prithee where dost think to go when thou diest? I have never once thought about dying Bob, I assure thee. Then it is best thou shouldst begin Isaac, for in the midst of life, we are in death, as I heard the Parson say at my Grandfather's Funeral; Time too is short when measured against eternity; and if we make in the Spring great preparations for a Summer's campaign in the Army, what constant preparations ought we not to be making for Death!

We soldiers, Isaac, should be particularly careful to keep Accounts between God and our souls very short, since at the beat of the Drum on the day of battle, ten thousand may rush in a moment into Eternity; and the best Christian then may be reckoned the boldest Man. For my part I would rather spend the next night in Battle, (for there I should be performing my duty to my King, and country,) than in another such riot at the Green Dragon.

A 4

You

You are a chicken-hearted fellow replied Clark. You will never die GAME, if for every little offence thou art so plagued with Qualms of conscience: I am determined to live my own way Bob, come on't what will. Then take my word for it said Wells, thy ruin is not far off; for tho' in a fit of bravery thou may'st appear to shake off the fear of God, the Devil may give up thy Indentures at the last, and the Law may take hold of thee in the mean time.

Then coming to a fine stream of water, Wells stooped down and taking up some in his Hat drank plentifully of it, saying it cooled the fever in his Stomach. Clark said he was feverish also, but he should cool his thirst with a dram at the next Ale-house which they saw at some distance on the side of the Hill.

There however they agreed to stop. After having made a plentiful breakfast, they called for their bill, when to their great dismay they found their pockets entirely empty of Cash, except two shillings and a few halfpence; each having lost between two and three Guineas, which had been given them
by

by their friends to defray the expences of their journey.

By what means they had been stripped of their cash, they could not imagine; whether the Landlord had made free with their pockets to pay himself or that it had slipped out in the general scuffle; they were greatly dismayed however by their misfortune, for they had more than fifty miles to travel, and not more than ten pence left after the present expences were discharged; and when Night came on, they were compelled to seek the most comfortable Lodging they could find, under a Hay-stack.

We ought not to complain of our hard fate, said Wells, since what we are about to suffer, is but part of the punishment due to our folly. With sobriety and good management, our Money would have enabled us to travel comfortably, and at the end of our journey we should have had plenty to spare; to have given a treat to our comrades, who have been often kind to us, on a like occasion.

I'll never return to the Regiment to be laughed at, said Clark peevishly,

A.

I am

I am a'most famished to death—I'll desert. Prithce Isaac, said Wells, look well to thy words, and before thou art tempted to commit a great sin, ask thyself, how thou shalt like to bear the punishment when thou art found out: and if thou should'st escape being brought to Justice while on Earth, it will find thee out in the day of Judgment. Take my word for it, he is the only free, and I may add happy Man, who is always doing the work of him who made him. Talk no more of desertion then, dear Isaac, let us bear our misfortunes like Men, and as our catechism says, patiently resolve to do "our duty in that state of life unto which it hath pleased God to call us."

When I was a child Bob, said Clark, I never learnt my catechism; learning, which I have heard thee say, has kept thee out of so many scrapes, I hated; for I was a boy of spirit, I loved boxing, fives-playing—and robbing of orchards, a deal better than my book.

So much the worse for thee Isaac, a sober education to a poor Man, will help him on in the world, much more creditably than a little Estate without it; for Laziness and Drunkenness will
soon

soon bring a pretty property to nothing, and thou may'st have heard that.

“When Land is gone, and Money spent,
“Then learning is most excellent.”

Honesty is the best Policy, Isaac, and a good name is better than great riches. Think no more of deserting then, thou hast taken the King's Money, and a strong oath to serve him faithfully, take care then that thy red coat be not stained with black Spots. Consider we are all GENTLEMEN Soldiers, then let us not disgrace ourselves by carrying the bloody marks of the rod of correction on our backs; if thou art resolved to behave so as to deserve punishment, don't murmur against the Laws, which must inflict it. The Laws, Isaac, are only made to protect honest Men, from the snares of Villains. Courage Man, don't despair of finding a breakfast in the Morning; mayhap we may meet with some good, charitable, well disposed people to whom we will relate our misfortune, and our disgrace, for I shan't be ashamed to ask for bread now my folly has reduced me to ask for it.

This

'This is fine talking, reply'd Clark, do as thou wilt Bob, but my pride is above it; in this beggarly starv'd condition, I'll never join the Regiment, to be sneered at by every one; so I am resolv'd to have my own way for once.

Then remember, Isaac, 'tis a dangerous thing for a Man to give himself up to the evil of his ways: I am only talking to thee for thy good, and since thou art determin'd to have thy own way in every thing, I will only further advise thee to think, how thou canst bear punishment, before thou committest a sin which will sooner or later bring down the vengeance of the Law against thee. Have a good heart Man, pluck up, that we may be able to begin our march by break of day, and as I said before, we may meet with some kind assistance on the road; this is a charitable land, Isaac, and there are few people in it who are not ready to relieve distress, when it is known to be real; and if we should be repulsed at a surly door, we must not be angry, and unforgiving, since the kind hearts of the wealthy are so often impos'd upon by false stories of misfortunes, that it often shuts up their bowels of compassion, when real misery

very stands before them—Man's nature, Clark, becomes suspicious, when it has often been imposed upon.

My pride now is to meet our Regiment, before the time of our furlow is expired; it will give us great credit with our Colonel, who is the very best of men, and who, seeing that we have made a generous use of the power intrusted to us, will not be afraid to indulge us again, at a fit time. For seven years that I have been in the Regiment, I have never received an ill word or an unkind look from my Officers, because I always made it my pleasure to do my duty.

My pleasure then, reply'd Clark, is to have my own way, I don't care a rush for any man, I don't care for the General, I don't care for the Colonel, nor do I care for the captain—so I have made up my mind as to that matter—I'll have food whilst I can eat it—drink when I can get it—and money and pleasure wherever I can find them.

Clark, you make me tremble, said Wells, to hear you talk so desperately: do turn thy thoughts towards God, for there seems to be a strong temptation upon

upon thee—humble thyself before him, tell him thou art a miserable sinner and beg his mercy to assist thee in thy distress, don't go on adding sin to sin; we have been both guilty of an heinous fault; let us take this lesson of instruction out of it, and resolve to do so no more—My father was an honest Labourer, and he used to tell all his children, that drunkenness was sure to bring three evils to every labouring man, namely—sickness, hunger and rags; besides, no sin makes the Heart so hard as drunkenness : A drunkard is without pity, since he can behold his Wife, and children dying of famine, because his own beastly appetite must have its fill of Liquor at the Village Ale house.

Thou art preaching to a deaf man; interrupted Clark, I'll have my own way I tell thee again and again; it is time enough to rail against pleasure, when one has no power left to enjoy it.

Thou wilt live to repent thy sayings, take my word for it, said Wells, for my part I would rather eat a hard crust for my dinner than dine with the Officers on Roast beef and plum pudding, if I must do dirty work to obtain it. I would dine with any man said Clark,
who

who would give me a dinner—and drink with any man that would offer me his cup—though perhaps he did expect a little underhand business of me in return—I am resolved to serve myself, Bob, and there's an end of my Chapter.

And a sorrowful ending it is, answered Wells, and so good night; drawing some of the loose Hay about him, and placing his Knapfack under his head for a pillow; I shall say my prayers, Isaac, for if I am taken off in my sleep, 'tis a good thing for a Man to have had his last waking thoughts employ'd on the goodness of God.

Wells slept sweetly, till the rising Sun shining on his face awakened him; he called aloud to his companion, telling him it was time to prepare for their journey; he called again, and again; but still no answer was made him; he then rose to go in search of him, but he was no where to be found.

After waiting his return for near an hour, and finding he did not appear, he set forward on his journey; after travelling some miles he began to find hunger very keen, and seeing a low Farm House at a distance, he struck a-
cross

cross a field and made up to it; Wells rapp'd at the door, which being open'd by the mistress of the house, he very modestly asked her to give him a cup of whey, or a draught of small beer, for he was a good deal distress'd.

Distress'd—aye to be sure, said she, the times are so hard, the World is full of distress.

The hardness of the times, Ma'am, said Wells, has nothing to do with my distress, since 'tis all the consequence of my own folly.

You must be an extraordinary Man, Master Soldier, said Mrs. Jenkins, to confess that your own crimes have brought you to hunger.

I tell you nothing but the truth said Wells, and hungry as I am, I would not impose a lie upon you, to obtain the best mouthful in your house; people in general rail at the badness of the times when nine times out of ten, they owe their misery to their extravagance; two nights ago my fellow traveller, and myself accidentally fell into bad company, we got drunk and we lost our money; I have a journey of more than forty

ty miles to make ; and I have not a Sixpence left to furnish me with provisions

Follow me to the Kitchen, said the good Woman, and I'll give you the best my house affords, I love a soldier, because he fights for my country ; but when I find a soldier to be a christian, I love him in my heart, because our Country may stand a better chance to be preserved from the enemy in time of War, if our Soldiers are christians, and since my honest friend, you have not the daring wickedness to tell a lie to God, I'm certain, you'll never fail in doing your duty towards your Country.

Wells now fed heartily on some cold pork and cabbage, and drank prudently of an excellent mug of cider, that stood before him.

After silently thanking the Giver of all good for a blessing he so little expected, and so little deserved, he was about to take his leave of his kind Hostess ; when a bustle was heard in the passage, and soon after the room was filled by a crowd of people, in the midst of whom Wells saw his unfortunate comrade Clark with his hands ty'd behind him. It now was as clear to him as the light, even before

before it was explained to him, that Clark had been as good as his word, and would have his own way let what would come of it: he was as pale as death, his jaws trembled, and the tears ran down his cheeks.

The farmer now explained to his Wife, that they had taken the Villain who last night would have robbed the post-chaise, but was prevented by a gentleman within it, who let fly a brace of pistols at him, which made him keep his distance; that early this morning, as he was riding to market, he himself had been attacked by him before it was light; but some of the Neighbours coming to his assistance, they determined to pursue the Rogue, and came up with him about two miles off, as he was entering an Ale house; I have sent to the Squire's, added the Farmer, to advertise the Gentleman who is at his house, that the robber is taken, and I hope he will soon be here.

Here the wretched Clark wept bitterly, Ah Bob, Bob, said he, spying Wells, had I taken thy kind advice, I should never had been brought to this—I should have lived like a Man, and died like a Christian, but Lord have mercy upon
me.

me what have I brought myself to! I have brought my life into danger, and perhaps have ruin'd my Soul.

Honest Wells was grieved to the heart; O Isaac cry'd he, could I have preserved thee from such a grievous misfortune, I would have shared my last morsel with thee; my prayers are now all I can offer thee, and by prayer only thou canst serve thyself, for the prayer of a penitent, even when offer'd up in a prison, may be accepted; If by timely repentance, Isaac, you obtain the favour of Heaven, you will find comfort under every affliction.

Here the gentleman arrived whose carriage had been stopp'd the preceding evening; Clark no sooner caught a glimpse of him than he knew him to be his own Colonel. A man whom every person in the Regiment lov'd and honoured as a parent. O my gracious father exclaimed Clark, seeing this honourable gentleman enter, my punishment is already greater than I can bear, if I have offended the Man I would die to serve. He then fainted away, but a little warm Ale being given him, he soon recovered: when the noble Colonel spoke so mildly, and kindly to him,
that

that Mrs. Jenkins was obliged to put her apron to her eyes.

Here Wells related to the Colonel what had pass'd; he shook like an aspen leaf, when he came to relate the sorrowful Adventures which befel them at the Green Dragon; and all the grief, and affliction which had befallen him in consequence of it.

When Wells had finished his story, your father, Clark, said the Colonel, could not feel more concern at your present situation than I do; I have always regarded every man in my Regiment as my son; for I have always try'd to win their affection by kindness rather than enforce their obedience by severity. A man of true courage, Clark, abhors the thought of a base action, but if he lives without principle in his heart, he must not be surprized, if sooner or later he is betrayed by his passions into the blackest sins; and if he is taken in the commission of a crime he must expect to pay the penalty of the Law.

Poor Clark groaned and wept bitterly while the Colonel thus continued, I am thankful that I wounded no man when
I fired.

I fired my Pistols on being stopped last night in my carriage. As the night was much too dark for me to be able to give evidence as to the identity of the person who stopped me: you may expect Clark, that no bill of Indictment will be preferred against you by me, it is a most dreadful thing for any man to take an oath when he is not positive as to the fact he is going to swear to: the Farmer, I fear, from having secured your person, has certain evidence to bring against you, but that is a business in which I have no right to interfere, as your examination must take place before a neighbouring Justice of the Peace. Whether the fact be, or be not proved against you, here is a trifle to support you, in case you be released; that you may not plead your wants, as an excuse for committing such a dreadful outrage against society; after what is past it will be highly improper to admit you again into the Regiment; in future learn to Labour with diligence, live soberly, then you will live honestly; be steady and constant in attending on all the duties which Religion enjoins you—learn to fear God, honour the King, and be just to your neighbour.

Tears now filled the eyes of all present; Mrs. Jenkins sobbed aloud, and every

every one declared, they had never in their lives heard so moving a Sermon; they all said what a fine thing learning was when applied to christian uses, and what a pity it was the noble Colonel could not be made a Bishop.

The Colonel condescended to speak to Wells, as kindly as if he had been his equal; as for you honest Robert, said he, your steady conduct has long been the subject of my observation, and my praise amongst all my brother Officers; the sobriety of your life, and your regularity at church makes you always ready in the performance of your duty; I have long had it in my thoughts to procure you some promotion, without being able to obtain the means; an occasion has presented itself in your absence; Serjeant Jefferson is dead, and I have reserved his place for you; I know you can both write and cast accounts well; in this post I doubt not but you will exercise power with as much humility, as you have hitherto practised obedience with chearfulness; and since this little affray has caused you much disappointment, and much delay on your journey, I will pay your fare, and your expences in the Stage Coach, which I find will pass this after-

noon, that agreeably to your intentions you may join the Regiment before the time of your furlow is expired; in order that your conduct may stand as an example to your comrades, that having been intrusted with power, you had too high a sense of duty to abuse it.

What makes the end of this little story very moving and very instructive is, that while Wells for his honest and good conduct was enabled by his Colonel to finish his journey by the Coach, at the very moment in which he mounted the Box, he saw his unfortunate comrade Clark, with his hands tied behind him, carried off to the county Jail, to take his trial at the next assizes, sorely lamenting his unhappy fate, and the wilful obstinacy that made him deaf to the excellent advice of so good a friend.

FINIS.

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